

Get Ready for
Hot Weather...

One thing you
probably need is
a THIN DRESS.
We are holding a

Special
Sale

OF DIMITIES

Very pretty styles, 27 inches wide,
Only 5c per yard

Another lot, 30-inch Dimities and
Lawn, fine quality and pretty styles,
Only 12-12c per yard

Colored Piques, 30 inches wide,
pretty styles, very nice for skirts,
Only 12-12c per yard

Bargains in Shirt
Waists, Hosiery and
Underwear.

THOMAS + Y
+ SMILE Y
NORWAY, MAINE.

DON'T
HESITATE A MOMENT.



Come and look over our

5000
and more

ROLLS OF NEW
WALL PAPER
AND BORDERS.

High and low quality, in handsome
designs and at the lowest of prices.
We also have a full spring stock of
Carpet, Mattings, and Draperies.
Come and look if you don't wish to
buy now—you may sometime.

N. DAYTON
BOLSTER & CO.
SO. PARIS, MAINE.

A Dollar

SAVED IS A DOLLAR MADE.

You can save that dollar and
more too, by having your
clothing cleaned or dyed and
repaired. We make a special-
ity of dry cleaning, which
will cleanse the finest material
and most delicate shades with-
out injury to the color or
fabric. It is the only sure
process for killing insect life,
and destroying moths and
their eggs.

Ladies' Dresses Cleaned
Dyed and finished
Without Ripping.

Lace and Muslin Curtains
cleaned and finished to look
well. Velvet and Plush
cleaned and steamed. All
work done in the most skilled
manner.

Don't buy a new suit when for
a small sum you can get your
old one repaired.

Prompt attention given to
MAIL ORDERS.—Informa-
tion cheerfully given.

LEWISTON STEAM DYE HOUSE,
Joseph Leblanc, Prop.,
141 Main St., Lewiston, Maine.

CALL AT
R. E. L. FARWELL'S.

and see
what you can find
that is

good to eat

If you don't see what you want,
ask for it.

Ripans Tablets assist digestion.
Ripans Tablets cure headache.
Ripans Tablets cure biliousness.
Ripans Tablets cure indigestion.
Ripans Tablets cure torpid liver.

WISSE'S CURE FOR
CONSUMPTION

A WANT
AD IN
THE
NEWS

Will bring in re-
turn very quickly
Try one. Rates—
One week 25 cents
three weeks 50 cts

The Bethel News.

AN INDEPENDENT FAMILY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF BETHEL AND SURROUNDING TOWNS.

\$1.25 Per Year, in advance.

BETHEL, MAINE, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 7, 1899.

Vol. V. No. 2.

Town Topics.

WHAT OUR PEOPLE ARE DOING.
ITEMS OF INTEREST PICKED
UP ABOUT TOWN.

"A City That is Set on a Hill Can-
not Be Hid."

Frank Ballard of Glenad, has
been spending a few days in town.
Mrs. Ethel Metcalf of Farmington,
is visiting her parents, Mr.
and Mrs. Seth Walker.

The Ladies' Circle has been pre-
sented with ten dozen new dishes
by Mrs. John Swan.

Master Irving R. Harriman has
a sunflower which is four feet high
and was in bloom May 30.

Miss Alice Twitchell of Augusta,
will spend the coming week with
her sister, Mrs. Irving French.

Mrs. Geo. P. Locke and daugh-
ters, Marjorie and Irene, are visit-
ing at Mr. Newton Richardson's.

Miss Verna Littlehale, who has
been home, ill with measles, has
returned and is stopping with Mrs.
Irving French.

Durward Mason went to Nor-
way, Monday, and spent a deligh-
tful afternoon, bass fishing on Lake
Pennesseewassee.

Miss Etta Belle Pratt of Wilton,
is visiting her aunt, Mrs. W. B.
Eldridge; she is a graduate of Wil-
ton Academy, class of '99.

Mrs. Mary O. Foster returned to
her home in Newry, Saturday; she
has been visiting her son, C. O.
Foster, for two weeks.

The can makers at the corn shop
started for Corinth Monday morn-
ing, to make the cans at the new
factory of J. & E. A. Wyman.

Mr. P. A. Whitney of Upton, a
machinist, has removed to Bethel,
and is occupying one of the Phil-
brook houses on Elm street.

Hiram Wiles and family started
for Nova Scotia to-day. Mr. Wiles
will return in two weeks but his
family will remain during the
summer.

A large and complete stock of
the world famous Queen Quality shoes
can be found at Ceylon Rowe's. A
new lot just opened. Call and ex-
amine them.

Children's Day will be observed
at the M. E. church next Sabbath.
The pastor will preach an appro-
priate sermon in the morning, and
the Sabbath school will give a con-
cert at 7 p. m.

Dr. Eli Wight of Chicago, Ill., a
former Maine boy who has been in
the West for the last thirty years,
is on a short visit to his sisters,
Miss Diana Wight, Mrs. Mina W.
Harriman, and Mrs. Banister N.
Chapman.

The Lewiston District yearly
meeting of the Epworth League,
which is to be held at the Bethel
M. E. church, June 14-15, promises
to be full of interest. A very com-
plete and carefully arranged pro-
gram has been provided. See pro-
gram as printed in this issue.

At a meeting of the directors of
the Bethel Chair Company, held
last Wednesday, the resignations
of W. W. Hastings, E. C. Rowe and
E. C. Rich as directors, were accept-
ed and E. L. Tebbets, A. E. Hor-
rick, and J. M. Philbrook elected
to fill the vacancies. E. C. Park
also sent in his resignation as treas-
urer, and Mr. Tebbets was elected
to the position. Mr. Tebbets was
made general manager of the busi-
ness. Mr. Barrows is president
and Superintendent of the factory,
and C. O. Foster is book-keeper.
The factory was closed for the
remainder of the week for the
purpose of taking account of stock;
it started up again Monday morning.

Notice to the Societies of Bethel.
We are about to make some
changes in the News and among
other things, we shall add a Bethel
directory.

To this end, the secretaries of the
various lodges, societies, and clubs
are earnestly requested to furnish
us at their earliest convenience, a
list of their officers, the time and
place of meeting and any other in-
formation that they may desire to
have given.

EDITOR.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss.
LUCAS COUNTY,
I, FRANK J. CHENEY, make oath that
he is the senior partner of the firm of
J. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the
City of Toledo, County and State afore-
said, and that said firm will pay the
cost of said publication, and that he
cannot be sued by the said CHENEY &
COTTON CURTAIN CO., Toledo, O.

FRANK J. CHENEY,
Sworn to before me and subscribed in
my presence, this 6th day of December,
A. D. 1898.

A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internal-
ly, and acts directly on the blood and
mucous surfaces of the system. Send
for leaflet.

CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

MEMORIAL ADDRESS.

Delivered Before Brown Post, on
the Evening of May 30th, by
H. E. Webster of Damariscotta.

Comrades and Friends:—

It is with no ordinary feeling
that I stand before you this even-
ing, and attempt to lead your
thoughts on an occasion like this.

The men of Bethel have stood with
the men of other towns, whenever
and wherever there was need of men to
stand. Together they carried their
flag in the great armies of the na-
tion: they shared the common
perils of war and also the glorious
triumph that made the Union for-
ever secure. Proudly they bore
aloft the banner of their State, but
more proudly they followed the
immortal emblem, whose bright
folds illumined the grandest na-
tion of the world, making the
Stars and Stripes the symbol of
power and of constitutional liberty.

Kissed by the dewdrops, fanned
by the breezes, gilded by the sun-
beams, torn by cruel shot and
shell, stained by the blood of its
defenders, there is nothing more
dear to the true American soldier,
than the grand old Star Spangled
Banner.

And with these thoughts in view,
it seems to me that of all the days
in the year's eventful round, none
deserve so much of honor and of
devotion as Memorial day. The
Fourth of July arouses the spirit
of '76. Thanksgiving recalls the
scattered tribes and strengthens
family ties. Fast day reminds us
of the virtue of humility. Christ-
mas brings to remembrance the
greatest sacrifice that ever was,
or ever can be made; but to all the
emotions aroused by these days,
Memorial day makes full appeal.
It may be made to answer for them
all. Patriotic feeling is aroused in
the heart of every lover of his
country as he beholds our flag
borne in procession by men who
have defended it in the hot fire and
blinding smoke of battle. As he
gazes over the bivouac of the
dead, and sees the fluttering em-
blems which mark the mounds
where slumbering heroes wait for
the reveille of the Resurrection,
his soul must glow with warm
emotion. Love of family is quick-
ened on this day. On this, if on
no other day, we visit the homes
of the silent where repose those
who once filled the vacant chair in
our households. We set each love-
ly house in order and recount the
virtues of their occupants. By
such kind offices we are drawn near-
er to the living, and our souls re-
spond in thankfulness that we are
not wholly bereft of friends and
the sweet consolations of fraternal
love. Memorial day teaches us
humility, for we learn that our
life is but as a vapor, and that all
things pass away. No formal Fast
day can teach a lesson with so
deep a significance. The birthday
of the Man of Sorrows is celebrated
all over the world, because there is
a feeling in the human breast that
he made the highest sacrifice of
which we can form a conception.
But next to it must be placed the
sacrifice of those who died for you
and me, for we do not all consider
that

"Whether on the scaffold high
Or in the battle's van,
The fittest place for man to die
Is when he dies for man."

And so I say that if all the days
we are wont to commemorate
should become as common days,
and only this one day be observed
throughout the land, we would in
its observance combine all the
sentiments expressed by the others.
I would be the last to tear from
their honored places the days we
all hold so dear, but if such a thing
should happen, we would not lose
hope, or buoyancy, or love of coun-
try so long as we saved Memorial
day.

The breath of Spring has again
whispered to the flowers of a new
life. The trees have donned their
verdant robes and seem as if re-
garding animate creation with
approving smiles. The gentle sun-
beam has wakened the buds and
warned into existence the timid
blossoms. The hills are clothed
with beauty, and the vales are
spread with Nature's carpet, its
colors varied by the twinkling
petals, struggling to reach the
eye of the observant and appreciative.

The welcome fragrance from the
altar of Flora mingles the senses on
every hand, and joyous peace rules
the home. Upon the threshold of
Summer we stand with hands full
of garlands to deck the camping
place of the patriot dead. Here
love brings tribute to loyalty and
lays upon this lonely altar, raised
by a noble sacrifice, the offering
of the heart. Beneath each pile
the mound sleeps the germ of
self-sacrifice, over which death has
no power, and which shall blossom
to spring again into new and noble
life.

But not all the graves of the
patriot dead have been honored
to-day. Some of their camping
places are only known to Him
who, "Watching over Israel, slum-
bers not nor sleeps."

The eye of love looks tenderly on
the soldier's grave, but oh, the vast
army whose bivouac is visible only
to the eye of God!

There were 350,000 men who
died that the nation might live,
whose graves are in the South
where their valor was shown.

Of this great multitude, 200,000
sleep in unknown graves. Let us
not forget those who came not back
when war was done. Especially
should we remember those whose
names are unrecorded save by Him
at whose command the grave shall
give up its dead.

The graves we decorated one year
ago have been reinforced since last
Memorial day by a large detach-
ment from the reserves.

Friends and comrades, who then
marched with us and placed the
flowers of fraternity on the bivouac
of the grand army of the silent,
have since joined the ranks of the
immortals, and we, to-day, for the
first time, deck the spot made sa-
cred by their remains.

The men, whose graves we de-
corate to-day, were not unmindful
of the joys of home or the ties of
family and friendship; nor were
they indifferent to the pleasures of
civil life, but in their hearts was a
lofty sentiment which towered
above all ordinary motives, impel-
ling them to take the path of patri-
otic duty though it led through
glory to the grave.

A citizen of a foreign land, ob-
serving for the first time the cere-
monies of this hallowed day, might
well be struck with the novelty
and the beauty of the spectacle.
He would wonder at the marching
of veterans armed only with flags
flowers. The general interest tak-
en in the ceremonial would arrest
his attention, and should he be fa-
miliar with our history, he would
still be surprised that the common
soldier, though dead and turned to
clay, is still a power in the land,
and able to draw all men into
him.

There is another class who won-
der what these ceremonies mean.
They are the generation that has
come upon the stage since these
stirring scenes in the great drama
of war were enacted. It is one of
the offices of this day's observance
to teach them its meaning.

When Moses led the Hebrews
out of the cruel bondage of the
Egyptians, he instituted by divine
command, a memorial feast.

The avenging angel, who slew
the first born in the houses of the
Egyptians, passed over the homes
of the Hebrews because they were
sprinkled with the blood of sacrifi-
ce, and the Passover was establish-
ed and ordered to be kept up
throughout all their generations.

Israel was instructed that, when
in coming time, the children should
say, "What mean ye by this ser-
vice?" they should be told the
story of the great deliverance of
God's chosen people, and so the
day be perpetuated as a memorial
forever.

Like those ancient people, we
have our Memorial day—our na-
tional Passover—and our children,
like the children of the Hebrews,
are asking us "What mean ye by
this service?" and we should tell
them the story of our deliverance
from the curse of slavery, and of
the sacrifices that were made that
these United States might be a
mighty nation, one and indivisible.

Gen. de Trobriand, whom the
First Heavy will remember, writes
in the opening chapter of his "Four
years in the Army of the Potomac,"
"The great American Rebellion of
1861 had for its cause the mainten-
ance and the perpetuation of
slavery. From whatever point of
view we study the development of
the facts and the march of events
which culminated in this great
conflict, we find at the bottom, the
question of Slavery; all else is
more or less subsidiary." The keen-eyed
Frenchman saw the point at the
beginning and had our statesmen
been equally as observant thou-
sands of lives and millions of treas-
ure might have been saved. The
boys and girls of to-day can hardly
realize what slavery was. That is,
it meant the buying, the selling
and the treating of man, woman
and children with African blood
in their veins, the same as the
farmer in the North buys, sells and
uses his horses and herds. This
religion of barbarism prevailed
throughout the south and had its
defenders here in the north. Ac-
customed to control their slaves,
and the poor whites at their homes,
the slaves became arrogant and
claimed the right to determine the
destiny of the entire nation. But
in the north the spirit of freedom
looked with disfavour on the mean

Local News.

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A Wife's Holy Sacrifice.

Bishop Peck, of the Methodist
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decision of the Conference, as the
decision of the Lord. "This" said
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he was elected, and husband and
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not give up my husband." After
a time she looked up and said:
"Go and take care of the churches,
and the Lord will take care of me;
but you are no longer my husband.
You are my sacrifice."—Boston
Woman's Journal.

Out-Door Exercise.

Because the occupations of
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perative that they not only
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out-of-door exercise, but that they
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They Suit Mrs. Frivole.

It is whispered that French women
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PUBLISHED WEDNESDAYS BY
NEWS PUBLISHING CO.,

Cole Block, Bethel, Maine.
E. C. BOWLER, Editor.

Entered at the Bethel post office as Second-Class Mail Matter.

WEDNESDAY, June 7, 1899.

LOCAL NEWS.

The La lies' Club will be omitted this week.

Wilfred Bowler and family returned home Monday.

Rev. Arthur Varley was in Farmington, Tuesday.

Will Gibson of Gorham is spending his vacation in town.

Miss Fannie Philbrook of Shelburne was in town last week.

Mrs. J. L. Harris of Portland is a guest of Mrs. F. S. Chandler.

Miss Bertha Watts of Portland is a guest at Mr. T. H. Chapman's.

Mrs. Dr. Bradbury and daughter Marguerite, are visiting in town.

Miss Gladys Fletcher of West Bethel, was in the village, Tuesday.

Mrs. Ellen Barrows of West Paris, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Bert Young this week.

Mrs. Fred Robertson and her daughter Ida, of Gorham, N. H., are visiting Mrs. Ida M. Durkee.

Miss Hattie Foster returned from Waltham Saturday, where she has been visiting relatives.

The W. C. T. U., will not meet next week, June 13, according to adjournment, but one week later.

Mr. Alphonse Van Den Kerckhoven of Boston, is in town for a few days, a guest at Dr. Morton's.

Mrs. F. J. Roberts and son, of Lynn, Mass., are visiting Mrs. Roberts' parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Capen.

Mr. Paul Hamilton of Mechanic Falls, came to Bethel this morning to visit friends and attend the graduation exercises.

"Like diamonds rain-drops glisten." Drops of Hood's Sarsaparilla are precious jewels for the blood which glisten in their use.

Mrs. Ida M. Woodbury will occupy the pulpit at the Congregational church next Sunday morning. In the evening she will speak in the chapel.

Several new books have recently been added to the Bethel Library; among them is a volume of memorial addresses to the late Congressman Dingley, presented by E. S. Kilborn.

Business is flourishing at the butter factory. Mr. Abbott says that the market has not been as good before for five years as it is to-day. This seems to be the report concerning business in general throughout the country.

G. R. Wiley and J. C. Billings returned home yesterday from Middle Dam, where they have been spending a few days on a fishing trip. They brought home the handsome lot of trout that have been seen for a long time.

C. I. Burrows of Rockland was in town last Saturday, looking for family horses. He bought six; one of D. A. Coffin, three of Dr. J. A. Twaddle, one of John Currie, and one of Bartlett Knapp of Newry. Eugene Andrews of Norway, accompanied Mr. Burrows.

Dr. Jas. Twaddle, brother to Dr. J. A. Twaddle is in town for a few days, and has two nice horses with him; one is a nice family mare stands 15-3, and weighs 1100, is safe and kind for a lady to drive, can step a 45 gait to wagon, and road as fast and as far in a day as anybody's horse. This mare is for sale. Another is a bay mare for also; this mare one year ago could go a 2.50 gait, and later was started in four races, driven by the Doctor's fifteen-year-old son, and won second money four times, driving a horse out in 2:33, and worked a mile over a half-mile ring in 2:27.

"Peace Hath

Her Victories

No less renowned than war," said Milton, and now, in the Spring, is the time to get a peaceful victory over the impurities which have been accumulating in the blood during Winter's hearty eating. The banner of peace is borne aloft by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

It brings rest and comfort to the weary body racked by pains of all sorts and kinds. Its beneficial effects prove it to be the great specific to be relied upon for victory. Hood's never disappoints.

Scrofula—A running scrofula, sores made me shudder by neighbors. Medical treatment failed. A relative urged me to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. Did so and in a few months the sores completely healed. Mrs. J. M. Harn, Rine, N. H.

Cataracts—Disagreeable catarrhal droppings in my throat made me nervous and dizzy. My liver was torpid. Hood's Sarsaparilla corrected both troubles. My health is very good. Mrs. Emma J. Sumner, 171 Main St., Auburn, Maine.

Stomach—A summer as big as a large egg came under my tongue and lodged in my stomach. I was unable to eat. Hood's Sarsaparilla. The bunch soon disappeared. Mrs. H. M. Conner, 8 Union St., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

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Mr. Payson Rich has some 180,000 feet of pine timber off the Eugene Bean lot at East Bethel, and is sending it to the Danton Lumber company, at Rumford Falls. It will take Mr. Rich until about July 1, to get all the lumber into the river. Mr. O. P. Russell purchased the stumpage of Mr. Bean.

As a result of the challenge in last week's News, the two base ball teams of Gould's Academy met last Saturday afternoon at Riverside Park, and played their last game of the term to decide the question as to which of the two sides should be considered the first nine; victory was in favor of the first nine. Score 48 to 28.

Commencement Week.

Sunday afternoon the Baccalaureate sermon before the class of '99, Gould's Academy was preached by Rev. Arthur Varley. At an early hour the congregation began to gather and the church was soon filled to overflowing, extra seats being brought in to accommodate the audience. At 2 o'clock, to the strains of music by Miss Hall, the members of the school, lead by the teachers and class of '99, entered the church taking the seats reserved for them. Music was furnished by the best local talent and the selections were made with much discretion and the singers were at their best.

The church was prettily decorated with green and white, the class colors, and with draperies of blue and yellow, the school colors. The organ was draped with blue and yellow bunting; in the center was the class banner, G. A. '99. At the left of the speaker was a white column draped with blue and surmounted with a basket of yellow poppies. The seats on both sides of the altar were filled with ferns and flowers while a large bank of flowers in front of the pulpit completed the pretty scene. The words of the sermon were ideal words for the young people about to enter upon life's duties and were much appreciated by the members of the class and audience. We shall publish the sermon next week.

COMMUNICATION

To Dr. Fernald from State Veterinary, Geo. H. Bailey.

Deering, June 2, 1899.

DEAR DOCTOR:—I returned last night from Poland Springs, where I have been testing cows for several days, and found your letter of the 29th.

There is no doubt about the "cold facts" in regard to glanders being transmissible to mankind, and just here is where the importance of promptly disposing of all such cases, comes in. Among horses themselves it is simply a question of dollars and cents: when it comes to affect their owners it becomes a matter of life and death, and we have had already several cases in the State that ended fatally; we have a most distressing case now of a farmer, who caught glanders from a western horse purchased in Portland not long ago. Last year a man died at Poland, Me., from glanders, and but a few years since Conductor Philbrook, (now of the Maine Central, formerly of the Grand Trunk) lost a brother at Shelburne, N. H., from the same disease. Mr. Berry of Rockland, also died from glanders, a few years ago, from operating upon a horse with farcy; a classmate of mine, also lost his life, very soon after he had graduated, from examining a case of glanders.

There are many instances where veterinary surgeons have died from exposure to the disease. A case has been recently reported in Philadelphia, where a farmer took several horses to winter, and became sick, and sent to his two sons to come home and care for the horses and farm during his illness. The horses proved to be the cause of the old man's illness, and all three of the men died of glanders contracted from the horses. I could give you plenty of such cases if it were necessary, but there has never been any doubt about the facts, and any one can take the disease, if inoculated, from either a case of glanders or farcy, which are one and the same disease, only differently manifested. You can make what use of the above you care to, and I can prepare you a more careful statement at any time if wanted, while I remain,

Very truly yours,

Geo. H. Bailey, V. S.

To Dr. G. W. Fernald.

Mr. P. Ketcham of Pike City, Cal., says: "During my brother's late sickness from sciatic rheumatism, Chamberlain's Pain Balm was the only remedy that gave him any relief." Many others have testified to the prompt relief from pain which this liniment affords. For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel, and W. H. Crockett, Locke's Mills.

"You May Bend the Sapling, but Not the Tree."

When disease has become chronic and deep-seated it is often difficult to cure it. That is the reason why it is best to take Hood's Sarsaparilla when disease first shows itself in pimples, headaches, indigestion, or other troubles which tell of poor blood, weak stomach, or disordered liver or kidneys. Hood's Sarsaparilla regulates the whole system. It never disappoints. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a favorite family cathartic.

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Memorial Address.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.

though bloodless, are no less renowned. We recognize the dread necessity of war, and this nation has proved conclusively, that her young men stand always ready when her need is urgent, to spring to her defence. And as quickly and as earnestly do they turn to the pursuits of peace when war is over. How quietly the great army of young men, who wore the loyal colors, dissolved when the fighting was done and was absorbed in the mass of the people. From year to year the deeds of that great army are recalled, and the lessons of its sacrifices revived in order that the memory of them shall not perish and that the loyal spirit shall always live.

And so I say to my young friends, the boys of to-day emulate the example of the good and great, who with faith, and hope, and courage, and self control, have written their names on the hearts of their countrymen in letters that shall never perish while memory endures. Then may you hope to live in grateful recollection, even as those in whose honors we gather to-day, those noble men who sacrificed themselves that out of strife might come serenity; who suffered the light of war that we might enjoy the blessedness of peace.

The flowers of to-day will wither and their fragrance disappear, but next year there will be no lack of the lovely and fragrant blossoms. They serve their purpose and give way to others, and still our senses are gratified and our longings filled. From year to year and from age to age, the good, the beautiful and the true serve their appointed purpose and go to their reward, and are replaced by others who will rival their virtues and perhaps excel them. In the dark days of the rebellion as fast as the bullet of an enemy or shaft of disease cut down a comrade, a recruit took his place, or the line closed up, but we always preserved an unbroken front. With a light touch of the elbow we felt the magnetism of comradeship and were strong. To-day we face the common enemy of mankind. We find it hard to keep our alignment, there are no recruits to encourage us, and no reserve in supporting distance. We can die but we will not surrender our loyalty, for it is as much a part of us as the blood in our veins. We will not surrender our charity, for it was born into our hearts when we shared our hard task and drank from the same canteen. We will not surrender our fraternity, but with a light touch of the elbow assure ourselves that we are near to noble hearts, and thus go forward unflinchingly, guided by the spirit that led our fallen comrades into glory.

Comrades, there is one more class whom I think I should speak about before I close. They were with us, they were of us in those terrible days. No sacrifice was too great, no suffering too hard to bear. No nobler work was performed. The soldier of the war can never forget them; and these were the loyal, devoted Christian women of the North.

Forty odd years ago, a great war between the Russians on the one side, and the English and French on the other, and at the battle of Inkermann, a noble young English girl made her appearance upon the battlefield, and was caring for the wounded soldiers. So astonished were the soldiers that the firing ceased in front of the place where she was engaged and the soldiers on both sides gazed with admiration and awe at that young girl, as she went about on her holy mission. Afterwards she was placed in charge of a corps of nurses, and so served until the close of the conflict. When the war was over, emperors, kings and queens showered their presents and congratulations upon her, and the name of Florence Nightingale became a household word throughout the civilized world.

But when that first shot was fired at Sumpter, a shot which brought consternation and dismay to us here in our northern homes, but was heard with cries of exultation by the foreign monarchies of the world, for them it meant: At last that standing menace to despotism, the great American Republic, has fallen. When that shot was fired and the loyal sons of the North went forth from every walk of life to battle for our country and for our dear old flag, from Canada to the rebel line, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, thousands of Florence Nightingales came forward to do everything they could to aid, to assist and to encourage our brave boys in their noble work. Here at home, mothers, wives, sisters and sweethearts were banded together, the rich and poor alike in one common cause. In the hospitals of our country, hundreds of devoted women consecrated the best efforts of their lives; aye, even on the battlefield itself with the shrieking shell and the zipping bullet for a canopy, there, too, she could be found ministering to the suffering of the sick, the wounded and the dying, as only woman can. Comrades, can we ever forget their devotion? I can almost hear you breathe your answer: "Never, while we live."

After the war was over and the soldiers of the army had returned to their homes, many of the old flag, purer and holier than ever, with the smile of God, beaming from its constellation of stars, truly the flag of the free, the flag of liberty, for the only stain which had ever discolored its purity, the stain of human slavery, had been washed out by the best blood of a nation. When we returned to our homes and resumed the peaceful avocation of life and this grand, noble and heaven-born organization, the Grand Army of the Republic was formed, with its principles of Fraternity, Charity and Loyalty, its object, the relief of our suffering comrades, the care of the widow and the orphan, again these noble women came forward to consecrate themselves anew in the worthy cause. Later on they organized and under the name of the Woman's Relief Corps, were recognized by the National Encampment as a worthy auxiliary of the Grand Army. They are still engaged in the noble work, and I ask every lady present, who is eligible and who has not joined them, to join them at once. Join them that you may assist in the care of the old soldier and his family. The days of the Grand Army are numbered. Slowly, silently, yet surely, they are passing away. Join them that you too may perhaps make smoother the pathway of many a one to that better home beyond.

In conclusion, comrades, you and I are moving along with time on the downward road to Eternity; we are growing old instead of young; the heads of nearly all are becoming whitened; only a few more years and the Grand Army will only be known by the reader of history; so while we do live, let us be faithful to ourselves, and faithful to each other.

Just a word upon the American-Spanish war, before I close. By that war, history has been made, not for our land alone, but for the entire globe. The fact that America is the land of the free has been emphasized. Once more our might has been exerted to throw off the shackles from human slaves. The "Isles of the sea" lift up their voices and rejoice that the sweet influence of religion and civilization is theirs. Our neighbors of Cuba and Porto Rico, so long in misery at our very doors, rise, to-day, free from their chains. Millions of acres of the fairest soil of earth, have come under the sway of enlightenment where the horrors of the Inquisition held undisputed sway so long, and millions of God's children now for the first time rise up, men. Nor are all the benefits of the struggle bestowed on others; neither nation nor individual ever took the course of sacrifice and self-devotion unrewarded.

How often in years past, have we heard it said that patriotism is dead; that our young men were incapable of the heroism and self-sacrifice of their fathers from '61 to '65; that we were fast becoming a race of weaklings. Europe taunted us with a lack of national spirit and treated us accordingly, and when we looked upon the youth of our land, and saw that they seemed to take more pride in their clothes and in the parting of their hair in the middle, than in national affairs, it seemed as if the sneers were too true. But when Cuba stretched out her hands and Uncle Sam said, "Go boys," these dudes seized their guns and went; 100,000 Uncle Sam said he needed; 500,000 wanted to go, and wept because they were denied. Yes, my comrades, our sons will never disgrace their fathers. The heights of Santiago will go down in history with Bunker Hill and Lookout Mountain.

Every true American will place Manila side by side with Yorktown and Lundy's Lane; Sampson, Schley, Dewey, and Odis shall have niches in the same national gallery with Farragut, Porter, Tucker, and Paul Jones. And shall any speak of our new national policy as imperialism? Nay, it is rather, humanism, the truest Republicanism. The advance of our arms heralds the day when "the war drum shall throb no longer, when the battle flags are furled in the Parliament of man, the Federation of the world."

A mighty stride, yes, two great steps have been taken toward the dawn of universal peace, a divided country has clasped hands again. The South denies not glory to Dewey and Miles. Shall the North refuse to honor Hobson and Wheel-er?

The gray has donned the blue and both have put off sectional hate and put on mutual trust and esteem. Nor is the greatest and final victory the one won over ourselves. Great Britain, in 1776 the unnatural mother, in 1812 the overbearing neighbor, in 1861 the ill-disposed foe, in 1898 remembered that she and her daughter across the sea were of the same blood, the same religion, the same language, and said to the ferocious Spaniard, "This is to be a war waged on modern principles and Spanish pirate tactics will not be tolerated."

Again she squared her shoulders to jealous Europe, envious of the Republic of the West, and said, "Stand off," and her advice in both cases was heeded.

When England declared coal a contraband of war, she cut into the magnitude of the strife. When the continent urged her to assist in overthrowing the only power about to come to the aid of the oppressed, she refused to do so.

The gray-haired veteran may now go in peace, leaving behind him a peaceful and knit by ties of gratitude to the mightiest power on earth across the seas.

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WEST BETHEL.

"The glorious summer time is come, The humble-bee's resounding hum-in-in Is heard among the flowers. Then threatening clouds mass overhead, And sore afraid Each timid maid Seeks refuge on the feather-bed From thunder showers."

L. Frank Grover of Gorham, N. H., was at L. D. Grover's over Sunday.

Albion P. Mason has torn down the old part of his house and is building a larger ell.

Milton Holt is now at home, but not yet able to attend to business and his store is still closed.

If the light storm of two weeks ago was worth a million dollars to the farmers of Maine, as one paper stated, a heavy fall of rain at the present time would be worth ten millions. Those who have had so much to say about the swarms of caterpillars on fruit and forest trees must be young or forgetful to state that they are making a worse havoc than ever before. Twenty-five years ago this summer there was a hundred times as many caterpillars in this State, and they were seen everywhere. Few apple or poplar trees had a leaf on them; in June and July, fences and buildings were covered with them, railway trains were stopped by them, and the wheels of carriages kept the roads moist with their crushed remains.

Letter to Eli F. Stearns, Bethel.

Dear Sir: James Ackley's house in Cairo (Catskill Mountains), N. Y., a conspicuous one in the midst of the village, was painted 14 years ago with Devos; has not been painted since; and the paint is in good condition to-day. He is going to paint; but there's really no necessity of it. Devos has been sold in Cairo 18 years. Our agent is Gaston Wynkoop. House-owners there want Devos. And painters there paint Devos. It would be a hard job to persuade a Cairo man to paint lead and oil-of-curse a painter paints whatever his customer wants, even if it's buttermilk. Marian Van Hoesen a Cairo painter has painted Devos for 15 years. There are two or three others: all for Devos, we are told—not know their names.

It's the same wherever Devos gets into a town: it stays there and owns the whole business.

Yours truly,
F. W. DEVOS & Co.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Suck Your Life Away. To quit tobacco easily and forever, by magic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or \$1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address: Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

Truth Stated Plainly

Is what we aim to give you in our advertising.

You have all experienced at sometime in your life, the disappointment of the "Bargain Sale" as often advertised. Now whatever may be our faults surely sensational advertising is not one of them. If you will kindly come to our store and note the prices at which they are placed, you will find they will bear comparison.

For Wheelmen.

We have a fine line of Bicycle Suits, Pants and Shoes. See them. Buy them and be pleased.

Linen Suits.

To whom has this hot weather not suggested a Linen Suit? Those who have never worn one cannot realize the comfort which they bring.

Children's Suits.

We have an especially desirable lot of Children's Dress Suits, also of shirt and blouse waists.

For Men and Boys.

We have just opened up our line of Straw Hats, Linen Hats and Caps, Summer Shirts, and are in a position to interest all. Please see our line before you buy.

Underwear.

Our Summer Underwear Department is complete, and readily commends itself to all.

We have the goods; We bought them to sell, and those who come can see we will get the first choice of the bargains which we have to offer.

CEYLON ROWE.

FLY 30 YARDS!

CEYLON ROWE.

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DID YOU EVER HEAR ABOUT INDIA SILK FLOSS...

It is used for making mattresses, cushions and pillows, and is the best substance for these purposes that exists. It is purely vegetable and is consequently moth and bug proof. Softer than hair. It does not mat down like curled hair.

WE SELL A FULL SIZED MATTRESS FOR \$12.00 and prepay the freight to any station in Maine.

"The Household Outfitter."

OREN HOOPER'S SONS,

SUCCESSORS TO HOOPER, SON & LEIGHTON,

PORTLAND, ME.

This warm weather

Suggests the necessity for some means for keeping cool during the hot months that are sure to come. Those who tried it last year say there is nothing better than the

Lawn Swing

While others claim that there is nothing quite equal to a good hammock. Well, either is all right, and I have them both. Also Carriage Umbrellas Summer Lap Robes Horse Sheets, etc. Nice line of Trunks and Bags, also general line of Harness always on hand.

Young's Harness Store, Bethel

Our Line of New Spring

Wrappers...

Look them over now. The assortment is large. The Wrappers are well made. They are perfect fitting. They are the latest style. If they are not all-satisfactory in EVERY respect, they can be returned.

MERRITT WELCH,

NORWAY, MAINE.

All kinds of Ladies' Ready-Made Clothing.

You will find.....

New MILLINERY

each week at E. E. BURNHAM'S.

Also a handsome line of

Headwear for Infants & Children

Our line of

HOSIERY & UNDERWEAR

is complete. Ladies will find the Summer Gauze Drawers a practical and durable garment. Ask to see them.

E. E. Burnham's

Millinery Store.

The Other Fellows

don't Like It

when some of their customers commence calling on us. It doesn't hurt us though. In fact it is generally a good sign that

We are Giving Bargains,

that our competitors could not or would not give. Our special for this time is:—Waltham, P. S. Bartlett, 17 jewels, nickel movement, adjusted etc, stem wind and set, in "Boss" 14k gold filled case, warranted for 25 years, only \$15; others ask \$18 to \$2

